Numb. 48.

The British Apollo,

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by a Society of GENTLEMEN.

From **Friday** July 23th. to **Wednesday** July 28th. 1708.

Q. *A Certain Perſon, who liv'd a wicked life, happen'd to have an Opportunity of ſaving his Country from utter ruin, provided he would lay down his life. He was juſt going to do it, when he bethought himſelf of the wretched Life he had liv'd, and what a deſperate Condition he ſhou'd be in, ſhou'd he then die. The Queſtion is, whether he ought to live, and repent of his Sins, tho' in ſo doing he ruins his Country: Or ſave his Country, tho' to the great hazard of his Soul in the other World.*

A. Not to enquire into the matter of fact; before we come to the deciſion of the Queſtion, it may be neceſſary to offer theſe Preliminaries.

1. It is allow'd poſſible for a Man to be ready to undergo the ſeverity of Martyrdom, yet (in caſe he were to live) be Unwilling to bid adieu to his darling Vices. And yet Repentance (which includes a ſincere purpoſe of amendment) is indiſpenſibly neceſſary to a ſaving State.

2. It can be no Man's Duty to expoſe himſelf to the terror of Damnation for the Performance of a Duty. For as that implies a repugnancy in the very Terms, ſo it notoriouſly violates that Eternal Law of Self preſervation engraven upon our hearts, it is diſſonant to all the Principles of a reaſonable Nature, and overthrows the Guardian Motives of the Chriſtian Diſpenſation.

From theſe two Premiſes this Concluſion will naturally reſult, that a Man may Die upon ſo generous a deſign as the Preſervation of his Country, and yet fall a Brutal Sacrifice to his own Folly. But give us leave to Premiſe alſo theſe further Thoughts.

1. The merits of the Croſs, which we are commanded to Apply by Faith, claim the very Whole of our Remiſſion. And tho' Good Works are Indiſpenſible Conditions, yet ſince, (however Neceſſary) they are no other than Conditions, we may conſider a Perſon ready to be offer'd up for his Country's ſake, as willing to perform the Conditions, ſhou'd any thing ſtep between Him and Death; as having it at his free diſpoſal (we mean it in a Natural, not in a Moral Senſe) whether he will retain his Life, and thence enter on the immediate performance of thoſe Conditions; nay, as making an Actual Commencement of them by engaging in ſo good a Work, as it is to die upon a more extenſive view than *for our Brethren and Companions ſake.*

2. To Die for the Reſcue of our Country is not a matter of our Choice; but a Poſitive, but an Abſolute Command, ſince, as Chriſt has laid down his life for Us, ſo we are peremptorily enjoyn'd, in imitation of ſo endearing an Example, to lay down our lives for the Brethren.

From what has been premiſs'd it neceſſarily follows, that a wicked liver may Die for his Country with a modeſt expectation of Acceptance, if punctually obſervant of theſe Particulars. 1. If he huſband the moments, he has to live, in the utmoſt ſeverity of Repentance. 2. If he ſtedfaſtly reſolve to perform an acceptable Obedience, ſhou'd Providence unexpectedly ſnatch him from approaching Death. 3. If notwithſtanding he be ready to ſhed his own Blood, he yet place his intire confidence in that Precious Blood, *which ſpeaketh better things than the Blood of Abel.* 4. If he *ſeek not his own Glory*, But, by ſuperſtructing thoſe Chriſtian Principles of pleaſing God and imitating Chriſt upon thoſe Moral ones of tenderneſs and compaſſion for his otherwiſe unhappy Countreymen, perform the Duty to the Praiſe and Glory of God.

Q. *Why do the Roman Catholicks aſſign a Puniſhment of Purgatory to Purge their* Devotee, *ſince the Spirit, that is an Immaterial Being, cannot be touch'd by a Material Subſtance?*

A. Becauſe They, who believe, that the ſame Body may be in more Places at once (and ſuch is the Conſequence of Tranſubſtantiation) may believe any thing, tho' never ſo Abſurd.

Q. *I find Gentlemen, ye are excellent at ſolving deep Queſtions pray tell me, how a Calf which fell into a Well, at an Inn, at* Laighton Buſard, *in* Bedfordſhire; *ſhou'd be taken up again, at another Inn in the ſame Town? Which I have heard by the Neighbours, affirm'd for a Truth.*

A. If the Well at *Laighton Buſard*, is not quite unfathomable, 'twill be no difficult matter to find out the depth of your Calves head Queſtion; for 'tis poſſible, there may be ſome Subterraneous Paſſage from one Well to the other, and the Poor frighted Traveller might probably give Notice to the People of the other Inn, by an Exclamation or two in his own Language, of the arrival of ſo odd a Gueſt by ſuch an uncommon Road as that he paſs'd through; this may ſatisfy the Queriſt if his Queſtion contains downright matter of fact; if not, he muſt conſider, that *Apollo* being ſo little Converſant underground, may reaſonably expect to loſe his way in ſo obſcure a *Labyrinth* as the Well of *Laighton Buſard.*

Q. *Gentlemen, I would know whether* Love *ought to be prefer'd before* Amity, *or* Amity *before* Love? *And what the Difference is between an* Ordinary *and a* Tender *Amity, and you will Oblige* Liberia.

A. Madam, your Twin-ſifters are ſo cloſely united, that like the Hungarian Girls at *Charing-Croſs*, 'tis impoſſible to poſſeſs the *one* without the other; and as to the Diſtinction demanded in the latter part of your Queſtion, 'tis ſo obvious to the Judgment of every common Artiſt, that you may read your Anſwer in the *Eye*, the *Voice*, the *Air*, or *Action*, of the Perſon you wou'd gueſs at.

Q. *Whence came the ſaying that* LINCOLN *was*, LONDON *is, and* YORK *ſhall be, The Greateſt City of the three?*

A. From an Old Prophetical Saying of Mother *Shipton's*; which *Tradition* reports to have been verifyed in the Unfortunate Deſtruction of the City of *London*, by the dreadful Fire, of which the Pillar upon *Fiſh-ſtreet-hill* is a ſtately, but unhappy *MONUMENT*.

Q. *Gentlemen, a Young Gentleman has viſited a Gentlewoman every day for a conſiderable time, he is very obliging in all his Actions and Expreſſions, his Perſon and Circumſtances no ways diſpiſeable; but has never declared any deſign he has, in being ſo conſtant a Viſitor; he always behaves himſelf with a great deal of Civility and Modeſty; but for fear long Converſation ſhould breed affection: Your Opinion is deſired with a great deal of Sincerity, whether She had beſt to entertain him any longer or not. Your ſpeedy Anſwer will very much Oblige one of your Admirers and Subſcribers,* Lucinda.

A. Alas poor tender hearted Lady! Since her Soul is ſo very apt to take a Love Impreſſion, She had beſt attack the Gentleman her ſelf, tell him the danger She is in, by a continu[illegible] of his Viſits, and deſire himſelf, who *undoubtedly* knows beſt, to tell her the meaning of them.

Q. *Is it a good way for a young Woman to get a Husband, to entertain many Lovers at once?*

A. Don't you know, the Rolling ſtone, gathers no Moſs; and that variety of Choice confounds the Judgment.

Q. *Gentlemen, A Friend of mine not long ſince, had Money due to him from a Gentleman for Goods ſold, when he Demanded his Money the Gentleman was Diſpleaſed, ſo paid him in a Huff: Writ a Receipt himſelf in full of all Accounts to this day of the Date, and for ever after; my Friend ſign'd it, and ſince this, the Gentleman hath ſent for Goods, my Friend deliver'd them. Now whether the Money is recoverable or not, if the Gentleman be not Juſt. Your Opinion is deſired, and you will oblige your Humble Servant.*

A. 'Tis very probable that the Gentleman's Angry Reſolution to have no more concern with the Perſon to whom he ow'd the Money, might excite him without the leaſt thought of Injuſtice, to add the words (*for ever after*) to the Receipt; But allowing his deſigns unjuſt and villanous, the Court of Equity, will find ſufficient means to check the hop'd ſucceſs of his deſigning Treachery.

Q. *Goodman* Pollo, *After my kine loſe preſented to you Unknon this comes to let you kno that my Daum tum from Lunun yiſterday to be ſhure and told us woundy Nuſe about you how that you foretell al kine of queſtiens to be ſhure and ſo now I am cum my own ſen to ax you one And Odsbud if you can anſur it ile ſet your Naum up all about our Cuntree to ba ſhure and then if you cum doun you will get Scriburs I think you cale um enuſe to maintain you as loung as you life to be ſhure.*

I bag you then tel me how comes it about.
And who firſt found the charming ſecret out
Woen I with Churm and Stick keep ſuch a Clutter
From ſower creame put in out comes ſweet butter
And how haps ſum ſo thin and ſum ſo thick
As you ſee in butter and buttermick
If you anſwer me at this firſt warnin
Ile give you toaſt and buttermick every mornin
whiſt I am Dorothy Skimwell *as the ſaying is.*

A. Goody *Scimwell*, My Meaſter *Pollo* thanks you for your kind Lofe and we hope you are all in helth as we ar at this preſant time of riting and I have ſent you as good a anſer as you can can have from any boddy at all and as for gitting us Scriburs we thank you as much as if you did for our Naum is ſo much up that we have at leaſt 3 peeks every mornin and if you cum to Lunnun you ſhall be welcum to what we have as I ma ſa and I deſire you to give my kind lofe to my Fathar and Mothar and my Duty to my Siſtar *Phœbe* which is all from Yours till Deth *Lucy Bright* Dary Ma[illegible] *Pollo*.

The reſon I wont butter [illegible]at by our Daums
From *Buttermick* tow[illegible] I can hit the hard Naums
Is becaus when in Churning thay make ſuch rout
The acid Particles are forced out
The thick togather drove with pains
The reſt muſt needs be thin which remains

POEMS.

Q. *Like a Juſtice of Peace,*
You ſit at your Eaſe,
Spiting Fire; red hot Salamander
For all your repute,
You I ſhall cornute,
And your Title diſpute.
Which way came you by your Grandure.
Here you ride Paramont,
Like an Earl or a Count,
And will hardly Vouchſafe
Us Mortals a Huff,
Thou Odious piece of Corruption;
Come tell me at once,
Are you Phœbus's *Sons,*
By George I will know,
O to Delphos *I'll go,*
Which it was by Birth or Adoption.
I fear its the Latter,
Or elſe no ſuch Matter;
For I will maintain,
By your Spurious Strain,
You've none of his Blood in your Veins;
Be Ingenious. A Gift
On you I will ſhift,
A Glorious Pillory,
Next Term call'd Hillary,
Et nolo te fallere,
Han't I taken a great deal of Pains.

A. Like the Aſs in the Fable,
You think you are Able,
With loud Brayings to ſhelter your Fears:
Whate'er's your Repute,
We ſhan't you Cornute,
Nor your Title Diſpute,
Which way you came by your long Ears.
Tho' you ride Paramount,
'Tis not Earl or Count,

But

But Sir *Hudibras* Knight,
By a Natural Right,
For your Birth diſclaims an Adoption:
But *Apollo* reſtrains
His more Generous Pains,
Leſt you ſhou'd in a Fright,
Faint under his Might,
And behind there ſhou'd prove an Eruption.
But Poetick Fire,
Makes *Flechnoe* your Sire;
For we will Maintain,
By your Genuine Strain,
You've his whole Maſs of Blood in your Veins:
But the Gift, you'd beſtow,
'Tis your own, as You know,
Nor wou'd we deprive
Any one Man Alive,
Of ſuch a Title to thrive,
For you've taken abundance of Pains.

Q. *Whether a mighty King by Proxy wedd,*
Does, unacquainted with his conſort ſent,
Repair firſt Night unto the Nuptial Bed?

A. No Ties of Duty does his fancy bind,
By his own Will alone he muſt be led,
Is oft well bred and flow, but oft'ner ſwift and kind.

Q. *From all about the Town, and ſome*
It ſeems from Newport Market *come,*
But I from Gaffer Pews
In Foſter-lane, *come running t' ye,*
To tell ye what I will do w' ye,
If you'll leave out the News.
Then firſt and foremoſt let me ſee,
O! I will a Subſcriber be,
To make you ſome Amends:
Then, Secondly I'll bring you all
My Neighbours; Thirdly, great and ſmall,
Of thoſe that are my Friends.
Fourthly, I'll recomend you to,
A very Jolly——you know who,
Perhaps as well as I:
That fain wou'd a Subſcriber be,
But firſt ſhe ſwears, that ſhe will ſee
You all the News fling by.
For why ſhou'd bright Apollo's *Sons,*
Level Themſelves with Sons of Guns,
That roar the News about:
Tis Wit, That ſhe expects from you,
With ſomething elſe that's Gallant too,
If you can find That out.
Fifthly, For I had quite forgot,
Advertiſements you muſt leave out;
Sixthly, and I ha' done,
Folks ſay you ſpeak it very plain,
That you'd leave out the News for Gain,
And not t' oblige the Town.
Now Anſwer quickly what you'l do,
With News and Advertiſements too,
And quit your ſelves Like Men;
Who with true honour are Inſpir'd,
And ſcorns the now ſo much deſir'd
Baſe, ſordid, Pelf and Gain.

A. Be't then to Honeſt Gaffer known,
That 'tis our Aim to pleaſe the Town,
Nor doubt we ſo to do;
But where the News does one offend,
There's twenty others News commend,
And Advertiſements too:
Wherefore, *Apollo* did deviſe
A Method that may all ſuffice,
And win the Common Vogue;
Which *Paris*, *Hague*, and *Rome* will Joyn,
And all within a Space Confine,
Like a ſmall Epilogue.
Then Run again to *Foſter-lane*,
Tell 'em the Courſes we have ta'en,
And Over, Prithee, bring 'em.
Your own Subſcription firſt declare,
And then your Friends will ſoon adhere,
With Jolly Mrs. Thingum.
But that we might not ſpoil your haſt,
We'll paſs your fifth and ſixth and laſt,
And this alone we'll tell t' ye:
Our weighty Cauſe with Zeal profeſs,
And then we queſtion not Succeſs,
So Good man Pew farewel t'ye.

Q. *I love a Nymph whoſe ev'ry Part,*
Charms both my Reaſon and my heart;
Her Face is ſo Fair, her Mind ſo Bright,
They Cauſe both wonder and Delight;
And that which do's my Bliſs improve,
With kindneſs She requites my Love.
Equal our Fortunes are, agreeable our Years:
And that which all allays, equal our Fears;
A Crabbed Matron, do's Obſtruct our Bliſs,
Tho' much we Love, we very ſeldom Kiſs;
Stir'd up by Hell, *for to Contrive our Harms,*
And keep us from each Others Arms:
She renders all our Stratagems in vain,
And Cries 'tis Prudent, Young Girls to reſtrain.
But O Apollo! *You whoſe gen'rous Aid,*
To all that Need, with freedom is Convey'd:
Direct me how, to pleaſe this perverſe Creature,
And thereby gain acceſs to kiſs her Daughter.

A. Alas! Poor Lovefick, *kiſsleſs* Spark,
Led blindfold up and down i'th' dark,
What Pity 'tis that ſo in vain,
Your witleſs worſhip ſhou'd complain,
Cuckolds, and you know who, they ſay,
Can boaſt Good Fortune ev'ry day;
But ſince thy Caſe ſo bad we find,
We will hereafter change our mind,
For thy bright Lines, beyond diſpute, do Prove,
If Fools are ſometimes bleſt, 'tis not in *Love.*

Q. *I'm ſorry to hear*
Your Boy's run away, *I'ave*

ace reason to fear,
Tis for want of his Pay.
Mean time, I will lend
You, my Man as a Friend;
He's grown very Lazey,
Tis because he's so Greasey;
I'd have him fine-drawn,
For to trip Up and Down;
You'll greatly befriend me,
And so recommend me. Yours, G. S.

A. The Boy had such Gains,
As made him believe,
Without any Pains,
He after might Live.
Your Man who's so Greasey,
Of whom you wou'd Hate ye,
Shews some sad Disaster,
Broke the Cook who's his Master;
To keep him full, try,
His Cloaths you may Fry,
Whilst this way of serving,
May keep you from starving.

Q. Pray Good Sir Apollo *tell me,*
When Clare ovenil'd me Bills,
And Gom nalizing some Veal call,
And I've eat the Dev'l and all,
Lest Clam so a undy apt to sleep,
And Eyelids hardly ope can keep.
He Keeps on tell me Roger trusts,
I'll serve ye with some Bacon Rusty,
And Drink that is never any Musty.

A. Keep on your ten your mufty Liquor,
Perhaps you'll make your Brains the quicker;
Your Rusty Bacon's too Vine,
For Sages to roul a Swine;
Your mouldy Nectar drinks,
Which Roger *Greek* or *Hebrew* thinks:
For yet we'll tell, for all your Tricks,
Your Answer is in Forty Six.

SIR,

THE Advices from Vienna, July 14th. Inform us, that the Queen of Portugal sign'd an Act of Renunciation of her Right of Succession to the Hereditary Countries of the Austrian House, before the Ceremony of Marriage was performed. The States of Hungary which met at Presbourg, having concluded their Representation of the Grievances of the Kingdom, and sent it to Court, most of them are gone Home, but design to return to the Diet as soon as they hear the Resolution of the Emperor concerning their Grievances, is arrived at Presburg. Prince Ragotzi, Count Berezeni, and several others of the discontented Hungarian Nobility are come to Neuhausel, where their Army is ready for Action, and for that End several Bridges are laid over the Waag. On the other hand, Great Preparations are making by the Imperialists for Executing some Enterprize, they having sent several Pieces of Cannon to Presburg, & laid up in that Place large Quantities of Ammunition and Provisions; insomuch that both Armies had entred upon Action, had not the overflowing of the Danube and the Waag, occasion'd by the Excessive Rains which have lately fallen in those Parts, prevented them. These Advices likewise give an account that the Marquis of Neri Guadagni is arrived there with the Character of Envoy from the Great Duke of Tuscany. From Portsmouth, July 24th. 'Tis said, that the Forces in the Isle of Wight are embarked and ready to Sail, which consists of the following Regiments, viz. Farrington's, Hamilton's, Johnson's, Moor's, Townsend's, Livelay's, Lepell's, Wimm's, Caulfield's, Munden's and Dormer's; all which including Carpenter's and Wolfe's Dragoons with 2000 Marines, make about 7000 Men. That on board the Fleet there are spare Arms for 8000 Men, besides 24 Field Pieces, and Materials of all sorts for breaking the Ground. The Lord Mayor of the City of London, Court of Aldermen, and Common Council, went to Windsor on Monday last, to wait upon the Queen with a Dutiful Address, to congratulate the Great Success of Her Majesty's Arms, and those of Allies, on the late Signal Victory obtain'd over the French near Audenarde. From Shields, July 23. 'Tis advised that several Ten Colliers sail'd out of that Port without Convoy to the Southward, that they hear there are several Privateers upon that Coast. From Falmouth, July 22. It is said that the Concordia Privateer of Bristol is returned from Cruising on the 20th. and brought 2 Ships with them from St. Maloss, laden with Salt, bound for [illegible]. Sailed from Deal, we have an account that Her Majesty's Ship the Kingsale, on the 24th to the Westward of that place, Edinburgh, and Vulcan Fireship and two Merchantmen, and the same day in the Afternoon Her Majesty's Ship the Bonetta, Swiftsure and Tyger came back by contrary Winds, with all the Outward bound and Homeward bound Ships which sail'd that Morning under their Convoy. Which are all from Your, &c.

* * * Any Person upon Inspecting their Letters (Superscrib'd for the Weekly Post) to Mr. Keeble in Westminster-Hall, Mr. Bickerton in St. Paul's Church-Yard, Lockhart, or to the Printer hereof, may have this Paper brought to their Houses in the City or Suburbs at 2 s. per Quarter, and the Monthly Papers at 6 d. per Quarter more. Those who come with the Quarter, to have proportional Deductions at the End. Also Books of Guards neatly Bound, to keep them in, at 2 s. a-piece. Likewise whole Sets from the Beginning, 1715, only 3 l. 6 s. for all before Midsummer, and the rest to go, at which Places Advertisements are taken in at 2 s. 6 d. each.

Note, That they who live in the Country may appoint a Friend in Town to take them in for them, or order some Inn-Keeper to pay for them Quarterly. For we cannot depend on the Payment of Carriers, since they come not in on those hours as our Servants can meet with them in their Walks.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Lately Publish'd.

THE Monthly Masque of Vocal Musick, containing several New Songs made on the late Battle near Audenarde, set to Musick by Mr. Leveridge and other Authors, Publish'd for July. Price 6 d. Next Week will be Publish'd Mercurius Musicus, or a Monthly Entertainment, made and contriv'd for the Harpsichord or Spinnet, containing a Suit of Aires or Lessons Compos'd by the Late Mr. Henry Hall of Hereford.

All Printed for, and Sold by *J. Walsh*, Servant to Her Majesty, at the *Harp* and *Hoboy* in *Katherine-Street*, near *Somerset-House* in the *Strand*. *J. Hare*, Instrument-maker at the *Golden Viol* and *Flute*, in *Cornhill*, near the *Royal-Exchange*. And *P. Randal*, at the *Violin* and *Lute*, by *Paul's grave-Court* without *Temple-Bar*.

WHereas the Present State of ÆTHIOPIA, &c. in Folio, with Cuts, by Mr. *Aaron Hill*, should have been publish'd last *April*, but was delay'd for filling the Subscriptions. This is to give Notice that the Copy is now sent to the Press, and that the Author will speedily advertise in the Publick News, where any who are curious, may see a considerable Number of printed Sheets work'd off, and the Rest as they come daily out of the Press; *Subscriptions* at half a Guinea down, and as much at Delivery, are taken in by Mr. *W. Keble* Bookseller, at the Black Swan and Eagle in *Westminster-Hall*. *Note*, none of the Books will be Sold under 30 Shillings apiece.

Printed for the Authors, by *J. Mayo*, at the *Printing-Press*, against *Water-Lane* in *Fleet-street*. Where Advertisements are Taken in.